

## WANTS.

One Cent a Word Each Insertion.

## FOR SALE.

FINE Black Minorca Cockerels "for sale at a bargain if taken at once. 515 Seventh avenue s. w. 9 28 1w.

FOR SALE—One grocer's wagon, just from paintshop and good as new. M. HALEY, 29 Luck avenue s. w. 9 28 3c.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—A position as school teacher either in private family or public school by a young lady who is a graduate of the Danville high school, also has teacher's certificate from Superintendent F. B. Watson, Chatham, Va.; can also teach music. Address B, 120 and 123 Union street, Danville, Va. 9 28 2w.

## LOST.

LOST.—A note of \$100 drawn by J. W. Stebbins, payable to M. L. Black and dated 20th day of April, 1897, payable five months after date. Parties are hereby warned not to negotiate for said note. 9 26 4c. M. L. BLACK.

## FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Woman to cook and do general house work for small family; must be well recommended and willing to work. Enquire at No. 445 Holiday street s. w. 8 29 1f.

## FOUND.

ESTRAY—A red cow has taken up with my cow at 1013 Norfolk avenue s. e. Owner can get same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. 7 28 1f.

## AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—A good salesman to travel in a specialty line and canvass city and country trade in this section. Party with some experience preferred. Reference required. Address EMPLOYER, this office. 9 28 1f.

WANTED—Salesman to sell special bargains in blankets in the Valley of Virginia by sample. For particulars as to agencies address STANDARD INSTALLMENT CO., 212 South Jefferson street.

## NOTICE OF MEETING.

BERLINER GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Berliner Gramophone Company will be held at the principal office of the company, viz., room 506 Terry building, in the city of Roanoke and State of Virginia, on Tuesday, the 5th day of October, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m.

M. H. BIERNBAUM, Secretary.

NOTICE.—The annual stockholders' meeting of the Virginia Industrial Accident Association will be held on Wednesday, October 13, 1897, at 2:30 p. m. at the office of the secretary, Masonic Temple, Roanoke, Va.

W. C. STEPHENSON, Secretary.

NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norfolk and Western Railway Company will be held at the principal office of the company in the city of Roanoke, Virginia, on THURSDAY, THE 14TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, for the consideration of the annual report, the election of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting for action, including the election of independent auditors to audit books and accounts of the company at the close of the fiscal year. The stock transfer books will be closed at the close of business on Saturday, September 25th, 1897, and reopened at 10 o'clock a. m. Monday, October 18th, 1897.

A. J. HEMPHILL, Secretary.

Roanoke, Va., September 1, 1897.

A. J. EVANS. F. M. BUTT. C. B. PRICE.

EVANS, BUTT & PRICE,

(Successors to Evans Bros.)

## HARDWARE.

Keep a Full and Complete Line of Every Article Known to the Hardware Trade. We invite an inspection of our stock and prices.

22 Campbell Avenue.



## "GREAT GUNS."

Why be without a gun, when FAIRFAX BROS. anticipated your wants ahead, and had imported a large stock of Guns, before the new tariff went into effect, which are arriving daily.

Call and see them. Sales for one day last week: 4 Double-Barrel Breech-Loaders, 2 Single-Barrel Breech-Loaders. We have prices that make business. Yours to please,

FAIRFAX BROS.,

The Hardware Hustlers, Roanoke, Va.

## DEAD STUCK FOR BUGS

Kills Roaches, Fleas, Mosquitoes and Bedbugs. Non-poisonous, won't stain. Large bottles at drug-gists and grocers, 15 cents.

## CORA HUBBARD, BANDIT

Leader of a Band of Southwestern Desperadoes.

CAN RIDE, SHOOT AND STEAL.

Served Her Apprenticeship With the Dalton Gang—Heroine of the Recent Bank Robbery at Pineville, Mo.—Captured After a Lively Skirmish.

Cora Hubbard is a bank robber. She is a fine shot, an expert horsewoman and a raider with a record. She is the newest of new women, right up to date, fearless, dogged and desperate.

At the age of 30 she rode with Bob Dalton in some of the bloodiest expeditions ever organized in the west. How many men she had killed may never be known. In the garb of a cowboy, with her short, black hair, worn pompadour, concealed beneath a waving sombrero, she assisted three desperate men in the robbery of the bank at Pineville, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 17, in broad daylight.

While they intimidated the cashier and looted the vault, Cora stood guard outside and held the horses on which they were to make their escape into the Indian Territory.

She played her part well, and when the shooting commenced none was handier with a revolver than she. Nobody knew who was a woman.

Cora lives at Weir City, Kan., with her parents and her brother, Bill Hubbard. She is only 25 years old, yet she was a member of the notorious Dalton gang, and it was with a revolver bearing the name of Bob Dalton that she shot at her pursuers, held them at bay and escaped, although the horse she was riding was killed in the skirmish.

A month or two before the robbery Bill went to Pineville and obtained employment with a farmer in that vicinity. He studied the local conditions carefully and then made a diagram for the use of himself and his confederates. There seems to be no doubt that he went there for the especial purpose of planning a robbery. He imported the other three bandits from Kansas, including his sister, and their work was well done.

But Bill made the fatal mistake of losing his diagram in the midst of the excitement, and this led to the capture of three members of the gang, himself included.

While the robbery was in progress a posse of citizens was formed, and they gave chase to the highwaymen. A running skirmish ensued and many shots were exchanged. Cora Hubbard's hat was pierced by three bullets, and her horse was shot and killed, yet she escaped unhurt. Several officials of the bank and other citi-



CORA HUBBARD, THE WOMAN BANDIT.

zens continued the chase, and at Southwest City, I. T., they overtook and wounded White Tension, one of the robbers, and captured him. On the Saturday following the robbery Bill Hubbard was arrested at Weir City, Kan., and during the day his daring sister was also taken into custody.

John Sheets, the fourth robber, was captured at Weir City. The quartet secured \$580. Of this amount \$801 has been recovered. Cora had buried \$141 in her back yard. She had also buried her hat and the suit of clothes she wore at Pineville and the Dalton revolver with which she shot at her pursuers.

The revolver is a 45 caliber Colt's, single action, six shooter, with "Bob Dalton" cut on the wood handle and nine nickels filed on the nickel plate. This is supposed to be the record of the men Dalton has killed.

Cora Hubbard is 5 feet 4 inches in height and rather stockily built. Her hair is coarse and black and her complexion swarthy, and she greatly resembles an Indian woman. Her features are coarse and masculine, as are her tastes. Once she had a husband—his name was Parker—but she took the trouble to get a divorce from him, and since then she has been known by her maiden name, which was Hubbard.

Ever since she was a girl she has been of a roving and reckless disposition and would ordinarily be called a "tuffnut," although, as far as known, she was virtuous. But she cared no more for consequences than a tom does for side pockets, and did not hesitate to tackle the toughest proposition that presented itself. Consequently, when Bob Dalton invited her to become a member of his gang of gay marauders she promptly accepted and donned male attire. In that garb she was chased all over the plains of Oklahoma and Indian Territory by United States marshals, but she did not give up the wild life of a highwayman until the gang was finally broken up. Bob Dalton was killed, Cherokee Bill was hanged, another of the gang was imprisoned, and the others were scattered.

But the girl seems to have been fascinated with the danger of the life she had been leading, and when her precious brother Bill suggested to her that they rob a bank she was right with him. It didn't take her two minutes to say yes. What did she care for the danger? She loved the excitement. Since the Dalton crowd had been scattered she had pined for a taste of the old life. Her nerves were getting rusty, they had been inactive so long. She wanted something to make them tingle and thrill, to warm her stagnated blood and make her pulse beat with the merry leap that it knew of old. What better than a bank robbery? Surely there could be nothing more to her liking.

She found the excitement, and she enjoyed it. She tried to escape, but failed, though she gave her pursuers a beautiful run for their money—the money she had stolen. She took her arrest philosophically and is prepared to go to the penitentiary if necessary.

## THANKSGIVING AS AN ART.

An Accomplishment In Which Our Mothers Excelled the Girls of Today.

In an article entitled "An Old Time Thanksgiving," in "The Woman's Home Companion," Edward L. Pell says: "The girl who has cultivated the spirit of thankfulness does not gush over at the gift of a daisy and snap an indifferent 'Thanks!' at the man who has lost a day from the office to gratify her little whim. Of course those mothers of ours had their whims and exercised the priceless privileges of thoughtlessness and snapping now and then as girls, and other than girls, have always done, but I think it cannot be denied that the girl of a generation ago had a conscience on the subject of debts of gratitude such as few have had since her day."

"I have said that I am afraid that with many of us today it is a lost art. I am sure that it is not given that prominence which it once had, and that it is not cultivated with the enthusiasm with which it once was. Girls are taught what etiquette says about it, but etiquette deals only from the lips outward, and the result is that even our language tells the story of the decadence of thanksgiving. A traveler from Mars might hear our 'Thanks!' a million times and never suspect that it was meant as an acknowledgment of a favor. I am sure that up to, say, a dozen years ago, in those parts of our country where gallantry has held out longest, one could not give up a seat in a car without being sure of a full return in an acknowledgment that meant to acknowledge something, and that today the average man is utterly upset and undone when his ears catch the old sweet sound."

Of course this does not justify or account for the current lack of gallantry among men, but I am not engaged in the hopeless task of restoring men to the old paths, but in the hopeful one of pointing out a neglected talent which the most charming of girls may cultivate with good results. I am not grumbling. I do not mean to say that the girl of the period is one whit behind the girl of the past. I do not believe that the girl of today is equal to the girl her mother used to be, but I do not believe that it is enough to say of our girls that they are equal to the girls of the past any more than it is enough to say of a flower that has had the best attention of the best florists for a generation that it is as beautiful today as it was 30 years ago. If we have done wisely, the girl of today ought to have not only something which her mother lacked, but she ought to have all her mother's graces as well. But it is a serious question whether, in pressing her development, we have not cultivated some qualities at the expense of others, just as in pressing the development of a certain flower we have increased its size and beauty at the expense of its fragrance."

## OLD TIME BURIALS.

When New England Rum Was Ever Present at New England Funerals.

Americans awakened more quickly than the English people to the follies of a burdensome and expensive funeral, and in 1721 Judge Sewall noted the first public funeral "without scarfs" in Boston. In 1741 the provincial court of Massachusetts enacted that "no scarves or gloves, except six pairs to the bearers and one pair to each minister of the church or congregation where any deceased person belongs, no wine, rum or rings be allowed to be given at any funeral upon the penalty of \$50." The law must have been a dead letter, but it certainly had its influence in curtailing expenses, as various newspaper notices show. Still, this century a New England funeral was a pompous affair, and it must be confessed far from being in all respects a gloomy affair. Hawthorne says:

"Look back through all the social customs of New England in the first century of her existence and read all her traits of character and find one occasion other than a funeral feast where jollity was sanctioned by universal practice."

New England rum was ever present at a New England funeral to solace and to cheer bereaved mourners. All drank before the procession to the grave, and many drank after. Nearly all the itemized funeral bills I have seen until this century were large in items of rum, whisky, lemons, loaf sugar and spices. Spiced cider was a favorite drink at a funeral. When a beloved minister chanced to die, his church or more often the town outdid itself in liberal liquid provision for the funeral. Nor were town paupers forgot in death. A barrel of cider or two or three gallons of rum were supplied by the town as the final item of expense for the "town poor."

Judge Sewall spoke of a visit to his family tomb as an "awful yet pleasing treat." Not less plainly do the entries in his diary show that every funeral he attended was to him a treat—a great social excitement. He served readily and officially as pall-bearer at 30 funerals and in every case but one received scarf, ring and gloves. He could not attend one funeral lest he should bear the burial service of the Episcopal church, which, he said, was "a lying, very bad office; makes no difference between the precious or the vile."—Chicago Record.

## Brain Food.

It is important to note that cerebral nerve cells demand particular materials for their proper nutrition. Food which will make bone will not be best suited to the nourishment of an active brain and vice versa. So fat producing food, while of course of value in one's diet, yet do not furnish in large measure nutrients for the repletion of nerve cells. Professor Ladd says that the chemistry of the nerve cells is in the main protoplasmic and therefore rich in albuminous bodies. And, again, "Of the solids composing the nervous substance more than one-half in the gray and one-fourth in the white consist of protein or albuminous bodies." The foods that are best calculated to nourish the brain, then, are those containing a large amount of protein or albumen, rather than fats, carbohydrates or minerals, the three other important constituents of foods. But in many homes, as well as those of the rich as of the poor, the children's dietaries contain comparatively little albuminous food.—Professor M. V. O'Shea in Popular Science Monthly.

## The Legal Way.

Client—I think we had better sue for about \$15,000 damages, don't you?  
Lawyer—Will that satisfy you?  
Client—I think so.  
Lawyer—We'll make it \$40,000, then. I shall want about \$25,000 for my fee.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

When a snake has partaken of a very large meal, its skin in places is so stretched that the scales are quite separated one from another.

Terra cotta sleepers are in use on Japanese railways. The increased cost is compensated for by the greater resistance of decay.

## THE ROTHSCHILDS.

THE FINANCIAL REPRESENTATIVES OF NATIONS AND MONARCHS.

How the Foundation of the Most Influential Banking House in the World Was Laid—The Judengasse at Frankfurt and the Position of the Jews.

The city of Frankfurt owes its importance to the Jews and chiefly to the Rothschild family. It is one of the finest cities in Europe and is the richest city in the world for its population, although of late Berlin has taken considerable business away and has become the center of international banking relations. There are still 174 banks in Frankfurt to a population of 338,000, which is one bank to every 1,900 persons. Some of the banks have a capital of 75,000,000 or 80,000,000 marks. Several have over 50,000,000 marks. Institutions like the Rothschilds' have capital that is practically unlimited. No one knows the amount.

The Jews have obtained all this wealth and prominence in spite of ostracism, persecution and restrictions of many kinds. When Anselm Rothschild was born in Frankfurt, what was known as the Judengasse was separated from the rest of the city by high walls and heavy gates, which were shut at nightfall and kept closed until sunrise. On Sundays they were never opened. Goethe, who was a native of Frankfurt, gives a graphic description of the Judengasse, with its filth and squalor and stenches, to which the nerves of its inhabitants had been denuded by long familiarity with the noisome atmosphere. The walls of the Judengasse were destroyed by Kleber's army in 1796. In 1872 the whole district was condemned as a nuisance by the sanitary authorities and cleared out, except a single row of old fashioned houses which date from the fifteenth century and were the homes of the ancestors of rich and influential citizens.

The ancestors of the Frankfurt Jews came from Palestine, Turkey and Spain to escape persecution in the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries and became the serfs of the emperor of Germany, who accorded them protection in exchange for a fixed tribute which went into his private purse. In 1349 Charles IV, being pressed for funds, mortgaged his Jews to the municipality of Frankfurt for \$200,000. The sum was never repaid, and thus the inhabitants of the Judengasse passed under the control of the city council, which selected a swampy and unhealthy spot on the margin of the town where they were obliged to reside and exacted from them a certain portion of their earnings or sold their labor at so much a month. The Jews who controlled their own time and talent paid dearly for that privilege, but were shrewd enough to make a profit and advance themselves, slowly but surely. They were not allowed to use the sidewalk, but were compelled to travel with cattle and carts in the middle of the street. They were compelled to wear a distinctive dress. Every male Jew had a patch of yellow cloth upon his breast and every woman wore blue and white stripes. They were allowed only one name.

The man who lived in 53 Judengasse, which was known as "the house of the red shield" because of a sign over its door, was called Anselm.

The original Anselm was a dealer in old coins and curiosities. He married and had a boy who was called Mayer Anselm in order to distinguish him from his father. He was sent to a rabbi relative to be educated, and afterward got a place in the bank, where he developed remarkable business talent. When his father died, he came home, took his house, his trade prospered, he became influential among his race, gained the respect of Christians as well as Jews, and was called Anselm of the Red Shield, or Von Rothschild.

But his fame was only local until he made the acquaintance of Baron von Estroff, then landgrave of Hesse, who was a coin collector, and sent for Anselm one day to make some purchases. When the latter arrived, the baron was engaged in a game of chess and could not be disturbed. The Jew stood and watched the play. The baron was checked, it seemed, hopelessly, and turning to the Jew he said: "Do you play chess?"

"Sometimes," was the answer.

"What would you do if you were in my fix?"

The Jew modestly pointed out a move which the baron accepted and followed his advice through the rest of a game that was soon won. After that Anselm spent a good deal of time playing chess with the landgrave, who prized himself on his ability to beat every one of his subjects. The baron and the coin merchant thus became great friends, and there was considerable business between them in the way of loans and discounts. It was Baron von Estroff who sent 16,800 Hessian soldiers to America during the war of the Revolution to fight on the British side, and received a large sum of money for their services. When Napoleon came along a few years after, the baron had saved of it about 4,000,000 thalers in coin, which he took to Anselm and asked him to conceal for him so that it might escape the French army. Anselm accepted the trust without responsibility, and as the story goes, dropped the bags of coin to the bottom of his well. The French soldiers took away everything valuable that belonged to him, but the landgrave's money was overlooked.

As soon as the army had passed on and he could do so without being suspected Anselm loaded the treasure on the back of a donkey and started for England, where he entrusted it to his son, Nathan, a young man who had gone to London a few years before and was doing a modest business in shaving notes and in the commission way. There the father and son quietly bought, a little at a time, large blocks of English, Austrian and German securities, which were depressed by the war. Anselm went back to Frankfurt and there speculated with some of the money. It was nine years before the landgrave returned. In the meantime his money had quadrupled, and Anselm Rothschild returned it to him, with interest at 5 per cent, which of itself amounted to \$150,000, a small fortune. At first the landgrave declined to take the interest, but Anselm of the red shield insisted that he was entitled to it. It was a very profitable investment for the landgrave told the story all over Europe and made his agent famous, so that every king and duke and little potentate who wanted money sought it of the honest Anselm, who became known as "the court Jew."

While the Duke of Wellington was in Spain the British government found it impossible to convey funds to him. Anselm undertook the duty and succeeded in some secret way in transporting a large amount of gold from London to the duke's treasure chest in the southern part of the peninsula and made an enormous profit.

Thus was laid the foundation of the most influential banking house of the world.—Frankfort-on-the-Main Cor. Chicago Record.

## ROYALIST DEMONSTRATIONS.

Count de Chambord Never Permitted Himself to Be Called a Kingly Title.

Baron Pierre de Courbortin, a leading French statesman, has written an article entitled "Royalists and Republicans," giving his impressions of political society in Paris, and this appears in The Century. M. de Courbortin says:

The master of Frohsdorf, since he could not be king of France, was content to be Count de Chambord. He judged the title to be worthy of him. The magnificent chateau of Chambord had been offered to him by national subscription the year of his birth, and he could not have borne a name more truly French. In speaking to him one addressed him simply as monsieur. He did not like to be designated as Henry V, albeit he had been proclaimed king in 1830, and several acts had even been executed under his authority. He never permitted in speaking or writing the words "sire" or "your majesty." In all such matters he showed tact as well as wisdom, but his followers would have preferred a bolder and less scrupulous chief. They sought perpetually to push him beyond legal limits.

For a long time they talked much of a coup d'etat, of an appeal to the army, of a sudden appearance in Paris. Later, when the pretender's age had rendered all such designs more than ever unrealistic, the royalists took refuge in exuberant and sterile manifestations. They congregated on fixed dates—on July 15, the prince's fete day, and on Sept. 29, his birthday. Royalty was proclaimed on all these occasions, not only as a right, but as a fact. Declarations were made that it was close at hand. The opportunity was improved to draw up violent indictments against the republic. To monarchy was attributed the power of healing all social ills, even as a mere touch of the king's hand had once, in the popular superstition, had the power to cure all persons afflicted with the "king's evil."

The functions of July 15 were more particularly of a religious nature. On Sept. 29 there were banquets, to which a democratic character was given. They took place at Paris in some cheap restaurant in the workingmen's quarter. In the provinces the fete was celebrated in some granary, festooned with greens and with white sheets covered with the flower de luce cut of gold paper. The notabilities of the royalist party were present and presided with a sort of smiling condescension.

Landed proprietors hired big carriages and appeared with their former tenants and the servants of their household. A royalist journalist, who had come from Paris, addressed the assemblage over the desert, and, the joviality of the repast aiding, his burning peroration was followed by cries of "Vive le roi!" Many of those indulging in the cries did not fail to vote, all the same, for the republican candidates at the next elections. Finally an "address to the king" was proposed and enthusiastically approved.

## Bird Artists.

That there is a consciousness of beauty on the part of birds is plainly shown by the manner in which many of them decorate their nests and surroundings, and in some instances themselves, notes a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. Perhaps it may not be too much to claim that all birds are moved by an artistic sentiment, and that, while most of them are artistic in effect, many are artistic in both intention and effect. The appreciation of what is beautiful is a distinctly marked characteristic of most members of the feathered family, and it is only natural that the desire and ability to create beauty are found in various degrees of development among them. It is only a step from desire of beauty to an effort to produce it, but the effort and accomplishment occasionally bring about strange results in birds as well as in man.

Striking examples of this bizarre form of decoration are found in the motmot, which disfigures its long tail feathers in an effort at improvement, and in the hammerhead and gardener bird, which delight in surrounding their homes with all sorts of bright colored shells, pebbles and feathers.

Sometimes the exhibition of artistic feeling is carried so far as to confound belief. Were it not for the corroborative testimony of scientific travelers, we might well doubt the tales that come to us of the lays of farther India, of the gardener bird, the collar bird and the half dozen other birds whose strangely developed decorative instincts command our admiration and wonder.

## That Infant Terrible.

Little Petie—Will it make much noise, Mr. Constant?

Mr. Constant—What, my boy?

Petie—Sister said she thought you would pop tonight, and I was wondering if it could be heard up stairs.—Philadelphia North American.

## Going to Klondike?

Better stay at home and get

**GOLD DUST**

from your grocer. Sold everywhere and

Cleans Everything

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THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.



## ÆTNA LITHIA WATER!

We have been doing business in Roanoke all the time, through booms and panics, and are still here giving our customers perfect satisfaction. We handle only the best, and after a full trial and a full investigation we believe ÆTNA LITHIA WATER is the best water offered to the public. We therefore sell and deliver it at 10 cents per gallon, and guarantee relief in cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles, Uric Acid in Blood, Rheumatism and Menstrual Irregularities in any form, or refund the money. We mean what we say. To any one who has not tried the water, we will send one gallon free. Call and read testimonials.

CATOGNI BROS.

## TRAVELERS ABROAD AND REMITTERS AT HOME

ARE MINISTERING TO THEIR OWN COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE WHEN THEY BUY

## CHEQUE BANK CHEQUES.

These have been issued for over twenty-three years by

THE CHEQUE BANK, LIMITED, OF LONDON.

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THEY ARE ISSUED SINGLY OR IN BOOKS. THEY ARE DRAWN IN AMOUNTS OF £1 UP. THE OWNER DRAWS AND SIGNS HIS OWN CHEQUES. HE USES THEM IN SHOPS, HOTELS, RAILROADS, STEAMSHIPS, AS WELL AS WITH BANKS AND AGENTS. THEY ARE AVAILABLE IN EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. THEY SAVE HIM TIME AND MONEY AND ANNOYANCE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR WHICH TELLS ALL ABOUT IT. REMIT TO THE OLD COUNTRY WITH THESE CHEQUES. J. N. L. FISHBURN, AGENT, Exchange Building, Roanoke, Va.

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Roanoke, Virginia.

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One of the Leading Schools of the South.

Superior advantages in all departments. A full corps of European and American teachers specially prepared for their respective positions. Magnificent mountain scenery. College located in the Valley of Virginia, famed for health. The Sciences and Ancient Languages taught by an A. B. of Princeton and Harvard Universities; English by an Honor graduate of Vassar; French and German by a teacher of European advantages; Instrumental Music by skilled pianists. The Director of this department is a graduate of one of the leading German Conservatories. Instructor of Vocal Music educated in the Boston Conservatory and the School of Italy. Art department in charge of a lady educated at the Art League and Schools of Paris. All branches of Art are taught, including pen and ink drawing, water colors, charcoal, crayon, pastel, tapestry, etc. A thorough Business Course given when desired. Teacher of this department has been educated in the Schools of New York. Day patronage solicited. For catalogue and other information address the President,

MATTIE P. HARRIS, Roanoke, Virginia.

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